Chapter 131 Escape
葬送のフリーレン
Please show me your hands.
Right.
Try not to cause needless trouble.
Well, I mean.
Do we look well enough to cause trouble?
As it remains, I can't see nor use Mana Detection.
There isn't any sign of a breach in my mental defenses.
Yet, it also doesn't seem as though I've genuinely lost my sight.
Chances are, I can still physically see, but I can't perceive it.
That is what it feels like.
I wonder whether my internal regulation of mana got disrupted.
If so, I can understand not being able to trigger my Mana Detection.
In essence, what has been cast upon me is a type of spell that restricts one of my senses.
Like the telekinesis I witnessed,
although it may be powerful, I wonder whether he was simply casting fundamental magic. That spell itself did not feel particularly unique.
The question is, how did he pull this off?
That is far more crucial.
Nonetheless, even if I contemplate this, I suppose it is waste of time.
I think I'll just pass the baton to Four-Eyes after this.
Things seem rather complicated, after all...
...Wait, no.
Perhaps it isn't as complicated as it seems.
If that's true—
As expected,
I can't cast magic, can I?
I know not of its composition,
but it seems accurate to assume that it is an effect that originates from this rope.
I have been constantly awaiting an opportunity to escape,
but my options are limited without the liberty of magic.
Even if Übel is aware that this rope may be severed,
it's futile if she can't cast "Railseiden", or the "Nigh Unstoppable Cutter" spell.
......Wait, an "effect that originates" from the rope?
During the first-class exam, Übel eradicated Sense's clone.
Despite being a complex defensive technique,
this girl completely ignored the "effect that originated" from Sense's hair,
and used her "Nigh Unstoppable Cutter" spell to shred it into pieces.
That dense mass of killing intent that was tougher than any defence magic I know of and sharper than the typical offence magic of Soul Track,
Übel treated it no different from typical hair and managed to cut through it like paper.
Wait, the causal relationship would clearly be distorted, wouldn't it?
If that's the case, then this too...
To begin with, since she can't cast magic,
if she could even ignore that—
...I can't even begin to imagine the principles involved.
Is there even any use in pondering over those principles?
Übel.
What?
Can you use magic?
Why would you ask something like that?
...Never-mind,
no need to explain.
Your hands, bring them to me.
Here's your answer.
You have my gratitude.
Although she is quite vulnerable to the effects of formless magic,
physical magic may have their effects twisted and rejected depending on her imagination.
Where is the line drawn,
and what kind of rules are involved?
I truly can't even begin to imagine the principles involved.
Hold on, perhaps there really isn't any use in pondering over this.
I'm sure this girl herself doesn't even know what the rules are.
Neu,
you are a bloody idiot.
It's clearly mean to call me an idiot, isn't it?
Actually, I do suppose I feel somewhat idiotic.
You turned that former imperial plaza's surroundings into a mountain of rubble, didn't you?
I thought that region there was originally slated for deconstruction.
So you're planning to report to Captain Phrase
that you saved her the trouble of the deconstruction?
Kanone,
let us go and report—
No thanks.
You go get scolded on your own.
Also,
you went berserk quite spectacularly, didn't you?
That isn't like you.
If your target refused to surrender
and posed a chance of retaliating,
you should have awaited my assistance.
Knowing you, you typically would've done that.
I made the judgement that they would have been dangerous if they were not apprehended there.
I thought one of them in particular would have become a significant threat.
A threat?
That way she fought...
Or more like, that sensation.
She felt like Captain Phrase.
......
So Four-Eyes,
where are we?
At the top of a tower.
We're rather high up.
I see.
Maybe we should go with this side?
What's down from here?
A precipitous cliff.
And even further down?
I can hear great commotion.
A market-place.
How incredible you are, Four-Eyes.
Your Mana Detection can reach that far.
Well, I'm actually surprised by your hearing, though. This isn't the kind of distance from which you could hear that great commotion.
Anyway, let's escape.
Let's try not to have the rubble fall from that side...
Hehe ...
What's the deal with these people behaving like phantoms?
For now, I will buy us some time,
so let's try and find an opening to escape.
Here they are.
......
I will tell you everything, so could you let me off?
I couldn't care less what becomes of this girl.
...You really should not say something like that.
She risked her life to protect you, right...?
She will feel disgusted by you, you know?
I was threatened by this girl.
I am innocent.
Eh, what?
Do kids these days sell out their comrades this easily?
I am thankful that you are willing to talk, but—
I apologize, Kanone.
I have blundered.
...Ah.
ド
ツ
I'm aware.
One of them is gone.
This must be clone magic.
I will look for him.
When did he switch places?
He was in his real form when I arrested him.
...Now then,
that rope doesn't matter anymore.
Would you like me to cut it?
You're skilled at concealing your mana.
It's quite the thing to be able to deceive Neu.
Don't move.
This approach of yours is worrying.
Even if I were to allow you two to escape,
I would need to report to my superiors
that I had fought with all my might.
If I let you two escape before my very eyes after being held captive,
I would be deemed as having neglected my duties and thus subjected to expulsion.
Do you understand?
Now that things have ended up like this,
I must fight you two to the death.
Let us avoid complications together.
Drop your staff right now.
And then—
If that's the case, how about we try this instead?
ヒュ
ン
ザザザ
ザザン
Nigh Unstoppable Cutter
Railseiden
There's a marketplace below us.
What are you plotting?
Before the people down there notice,
couldn't you safely lower all of this rubble to another site?
Because if not, there's no knowing how many might die.
If you're worried about neglecting your duties,
"I prioritized the lives of our people."
You can just report that.
'Tis a good idea.
Let's roll with that.
You scum.
Hurry and get lost.
I don't really enjoy
that way of doing things.
I know. I'll be careful from now on.
I shall pursue them.
Halt, Weg,
we won't be able to handle things if they pull off something like this again in town.
Tell Neu to leave them be as well.
Are you planning to let them off the hook?
I'm getting them to freely leave behind intel this way, aren't I?
With their kind, the best solution is to catch all of them at once.

Refer to Chapter 128 for a refresher.

I have to stay home everyday to care of my sick mother, so I pass the time translating for fun. Usually only 1-2 people donate per chapter at best, so if you enjoyed this chapter, please kindly consider donating or subscribing monthly at KireiCake.com. All proceeds are used to offset her medical fees and every bit counts. Thank you very much ^.^

Refer to Chapter 54 for a refresher.

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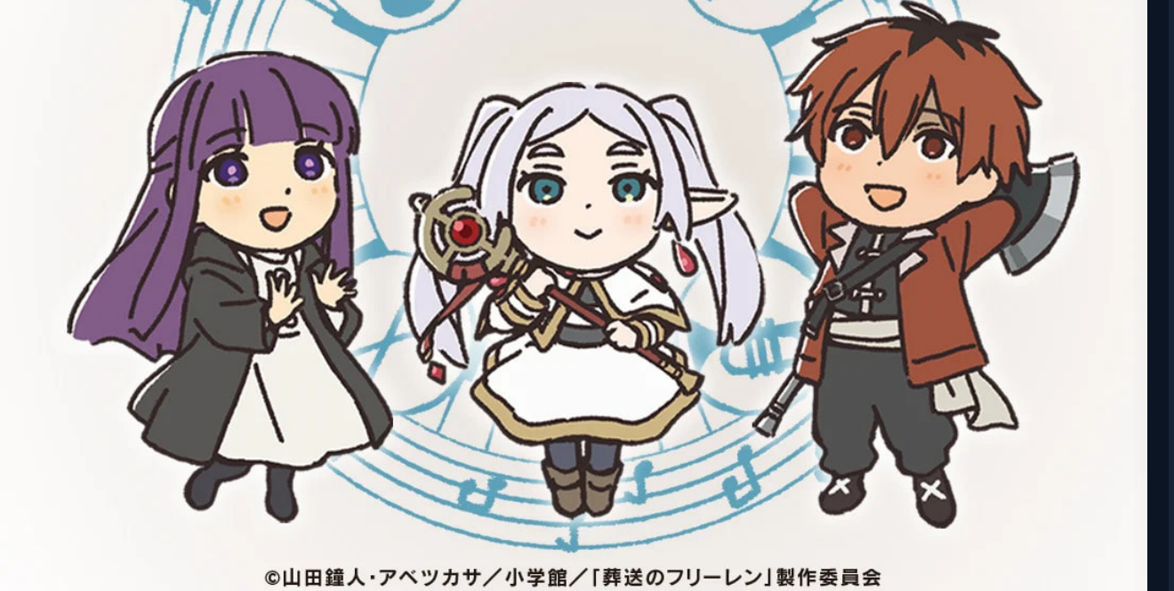
葬送のフリーレン
FRIEREN
オーケストラコンサート



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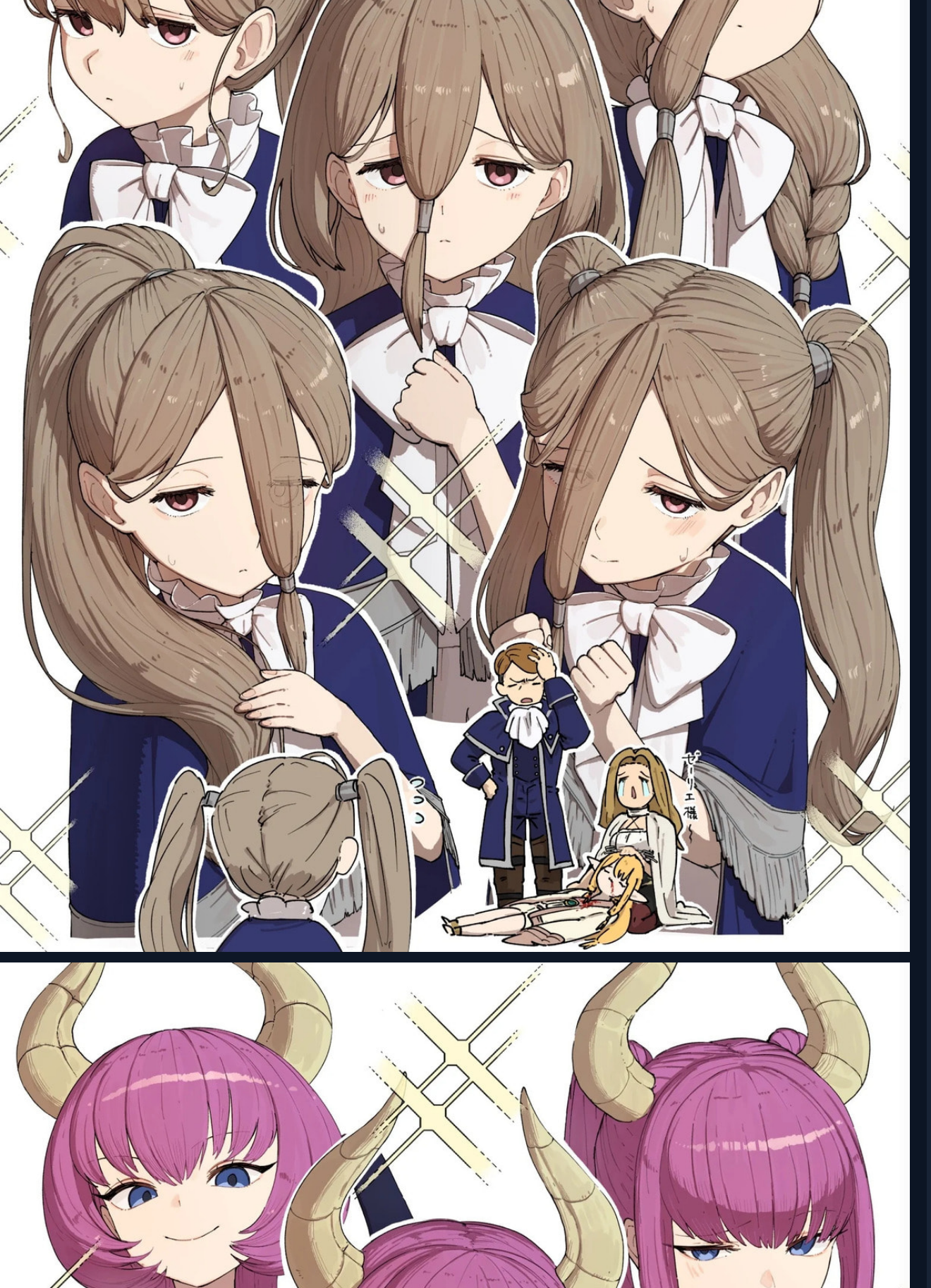

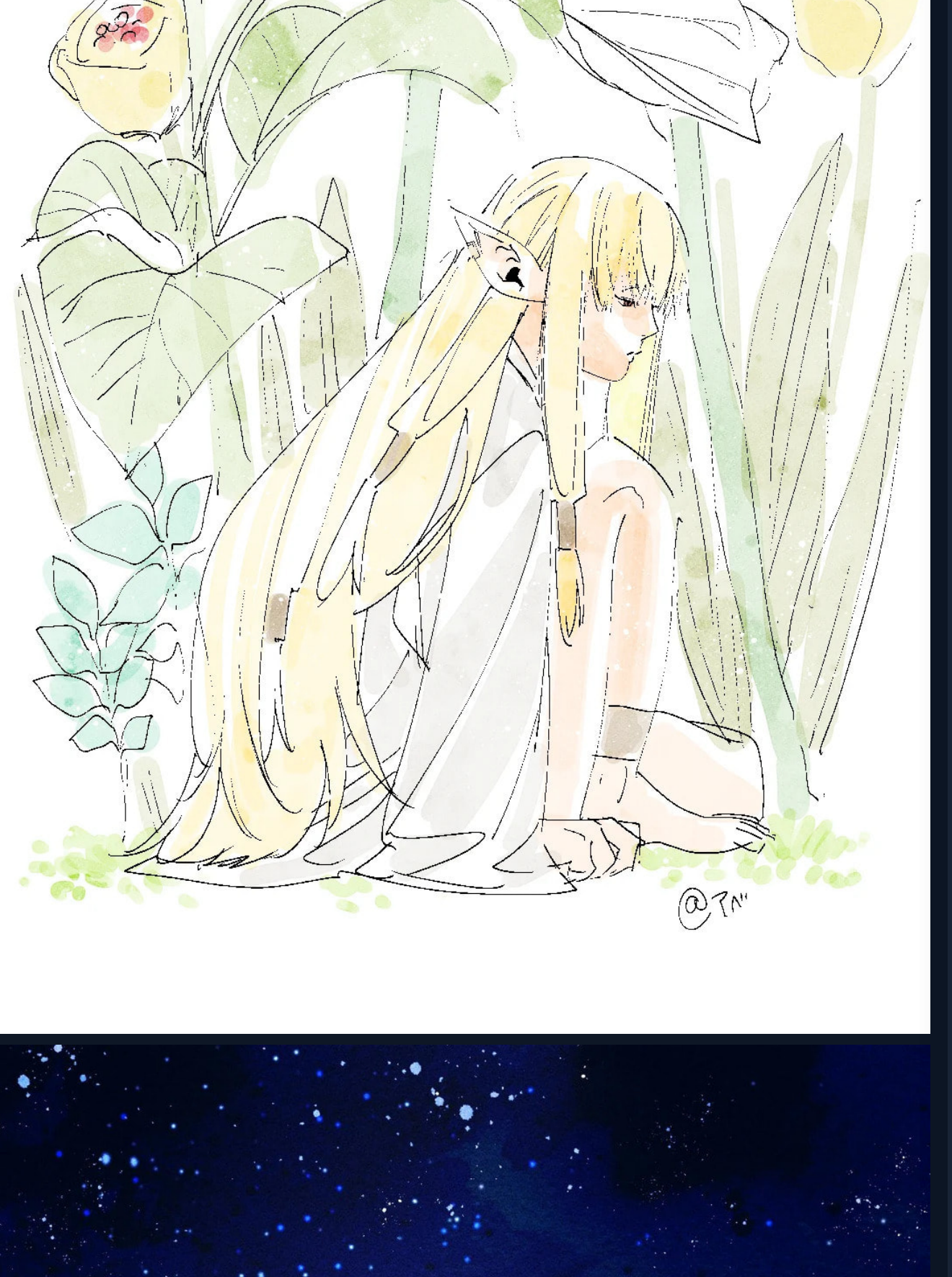

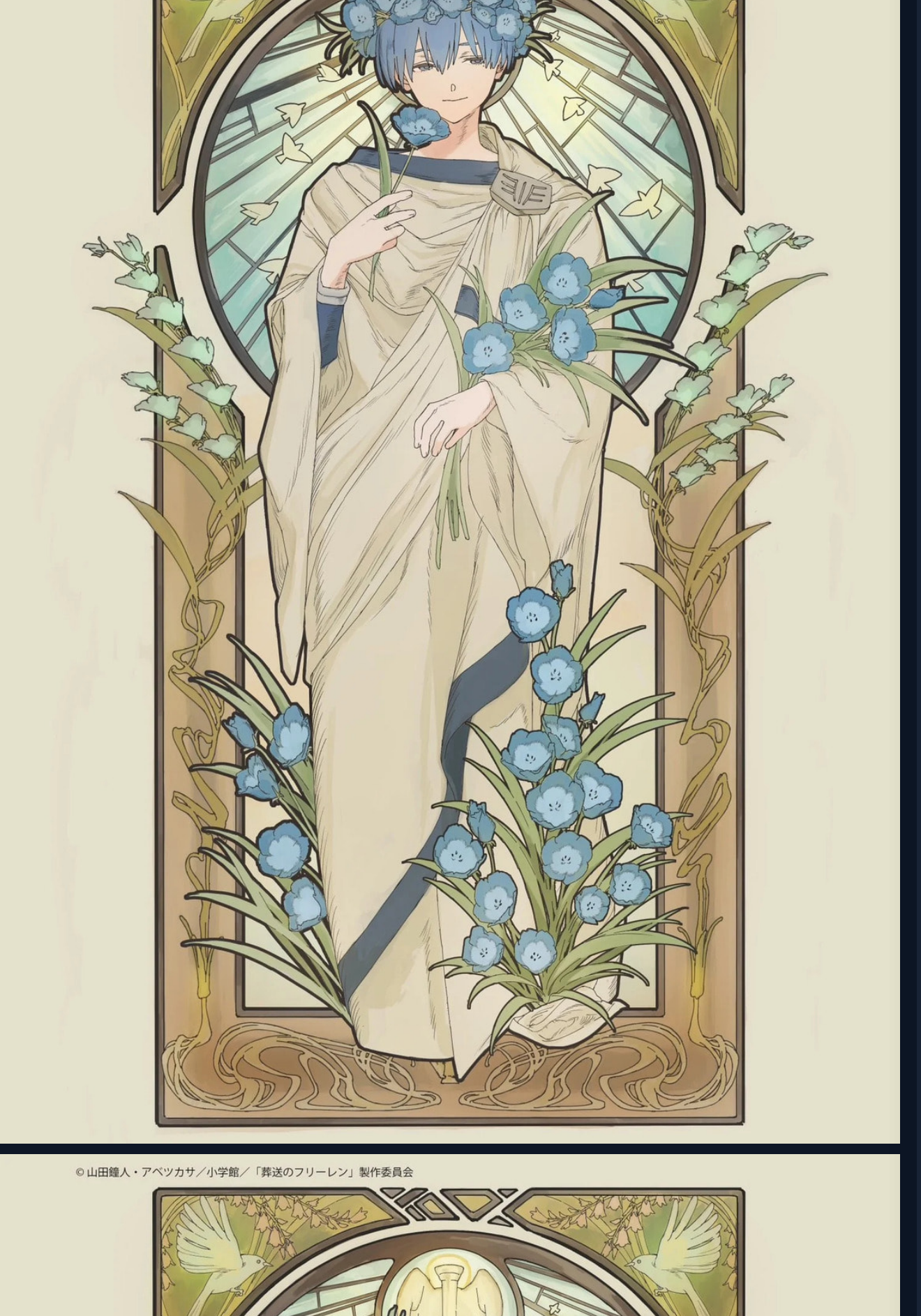

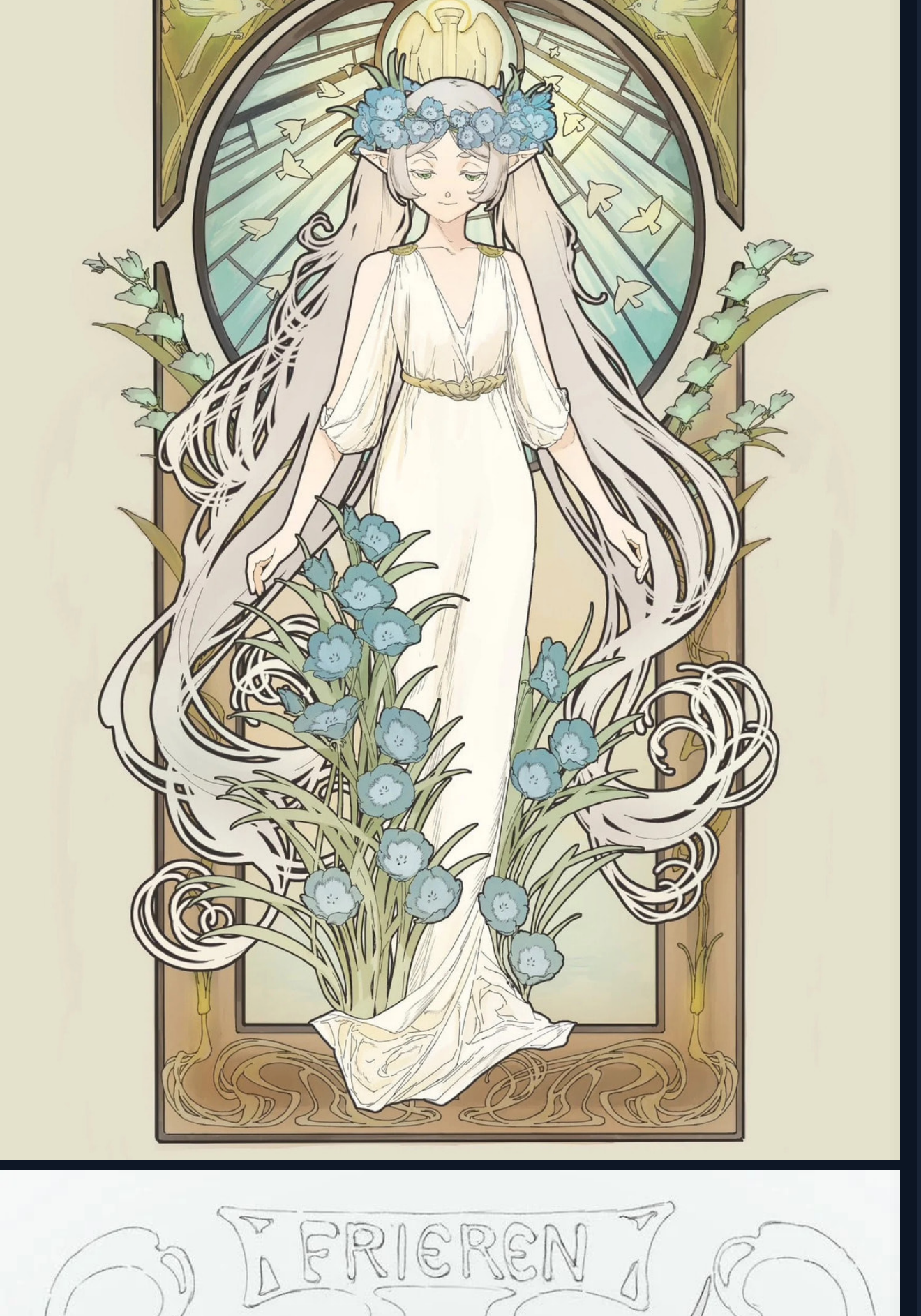

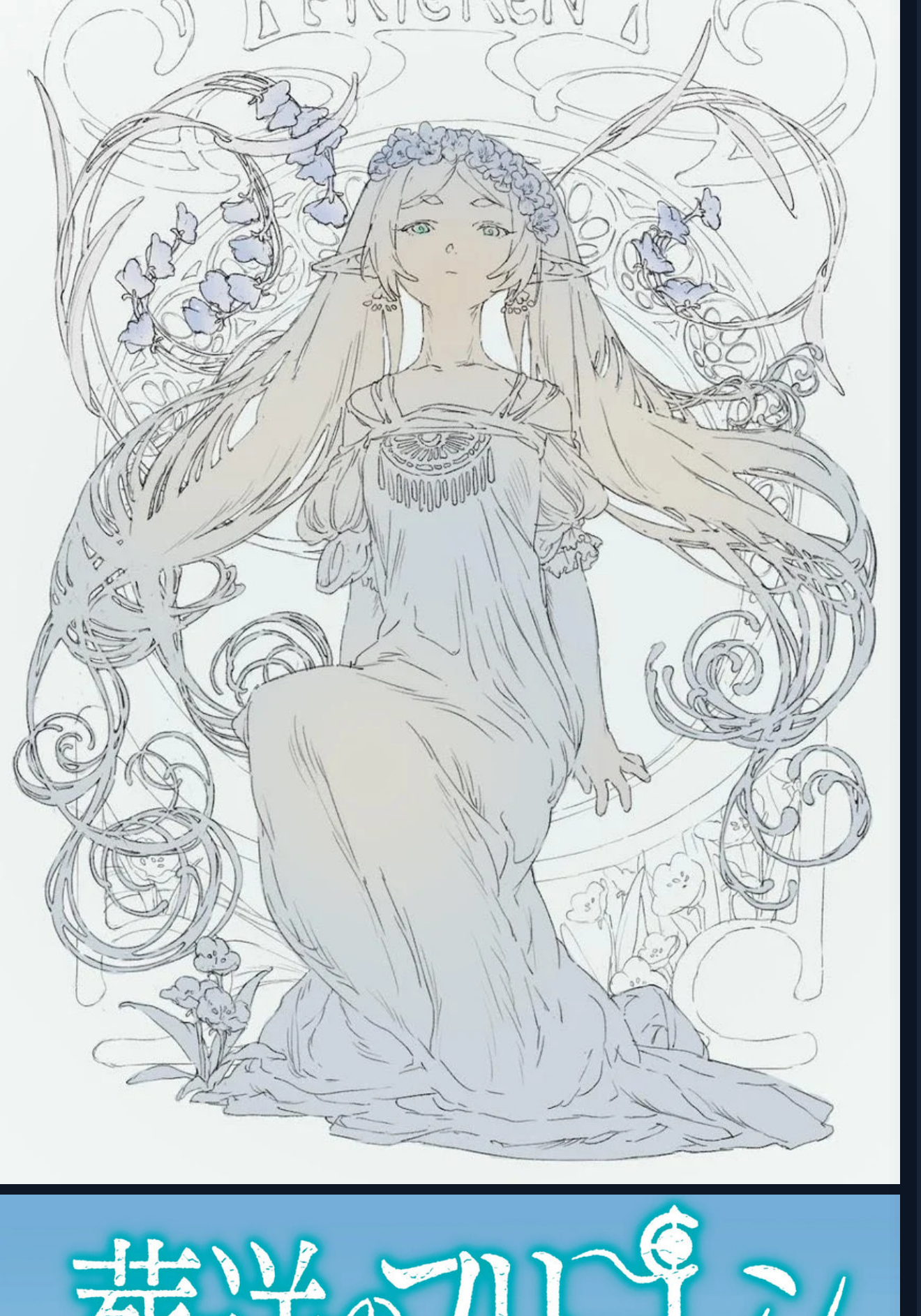

葬送のフリーレン
FRIEREN
TVアニメ
公式ガイドブック
～王都からオイサーストまでの旅路～

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